

## TERRIBLE TRAGEDY LAST SUNDAY MORNING

The Town of Flagstaff is Shocked by Tragedy and Reports that Followed—One Man is Killed and Murderer Makes his Escape

Last Sunday morning at an early hour shots were heard in the vicinity of the depot, and the attention of the sheriff's office was directed to that locality. It was soon learned that a terrible tragedy had been enacted and that a man was the victim.

It seems that Maleras Rinenez and Guadalupe Baldevino had some differences and a fight ensued. The men were separated, and later it is said Baldevino went to the house where Rinenez lived and renewed the quarrel. When the latter came out the former fled, and as the latter gave chase he was shot with a 44 calibre gun or rifle by someone who was

secreted behind the box cars in that vicinity. It is supposed that Juan Rodriguez, a friend of Baldevino, did the shooting, as he and his brother have disappeared and no trace of them can be found.

Baldevino is held in jail as an accomplice to the murder, and an effort is being made to locate Rodriguez.

Photos of the supposed murderer have been sent out, and every effort will be made to locate him.

The murdered man was found a few minutes after the shooting with a bullet wound just below the heart, from which he died almost instantly.

## OLD TIMER IS CALLED TO REWARD

The following item is clipped from the Prescott Journal-Miner:

"The funeral yesterday of E. M. Tackitt, one of the best known deputy sheriffs in the Southwest, took place from Ruffner's chapel in this city, and was attended by many friends. Religious services were conducted by Rev. Marshall of the Baptist church, and the occasion was a sad one to the many friends of the deceased. As a tribute to the memory of Mr. Tackitt, the pall bearers were selected from the exempt list of the Tough Hose Co., of which he had been a member over a quarter of a century ago, and were J. W. Wilson, R. N. Fredericks, Thomas Scholey, Adolph Moser, B. H. Smith and Roland Mosher. Interment was in the Citizens' cemetery."

Mr. Tackitt was deputy sheriff at Williams under Sheriff Francis, and is well and favorably known in Coconino county. His many friends will be grieved at the news of his death.

### Mrs. Spencer Passes Away

C. H. Spencer was recently called to Denver on account of the serious illness of Mrs. Spencer. After remaining some time it was thought her condition was so much improved that the danger was entirely over, and he returned to Flagstaff and Monday left for his work in the Canyon, near Lee's Ferry. Tuesday evening W. H. Switzer received a telegram from Denver announcing that Mrs. Spencer had died. A special messenger was sent out with the telegram, and Mr. Spencer came in and at once left for Denver. Mr. and Mrs. Spencer are well known in this section and have many friends who will be saddened at the news of the lady's death. The Sun joins their friends in extending sympathy.

### Forest Fire

Last Tuesday a forest fire was reported in the Barney Pasture and Dry Creek section and Forest Ranger L. Benedict went out to fight it. Arriving on the scene he was assisted by the D. K. outfit and a gang of men from A. L. and T. Camp One. The men all buckled into the work like they were fighting fire and by Sunday night the flames were subdued. About three sections was burned over, the small trees of course being killed, but it is thought that the heavy timber was not damaged to any great extent. Mr. Benedict

returned to Flagstaff Monday afternoon and he certainly looked like he had been in a battle with the flames all right.

It is very much regretted that the fire should have occurred, but it is fortunate that it was confined to a comparatively small area and soon extinguished.

### Successful Recital

Last Saturday evening at the Emerson school hall Miss M. R. Lightburne gave a musical recital by her pupils. Miss Lightburne has a large class of pupils and the program, which was printed in last week's Sun, was a very interesting one and the little folks were at their best for the occasion. The attendance was large and everyone enjoyed the occasion.

## DEATH OF MRS. RUTH ALICE CAMPBELL-VEIT

Last Wednesday afternoon, at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Clark, in this city, Mrs. Ruth Alice Veit was called from the scenes of this life to the great beyond.

About three months ago Mrs. Veit suffered a stroke of paralysis and her condition has been considered dangerous since that time, as it was expected that it was the beginning of the end. Every possible care and assistance was given her, but last Wednesday the summons came, and the unchangeable law of nature gathered its harvest whither it had not sown.

Miss Ruth Alice Campbell was born in North Andover, Mass., April 22, 1854, and came to Flagstaff in 1877. She was married to Ludwig Veit August 4th, 1890, in Flagstaff, where they made their home. On December 5, 1905, Mr. Veit died. Two children were born to them, George Campbell and Esther Marian, both of whom survive the mother. She also leaves a brother and sister, George F. Campbell and Mrs. John Clark to mourn their loss.

The funeral services will be held from the home of Mrs. Clark this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Mrs. Veit had a large circle of friends in Coconino county and her departure has cast a shadow over the entire community. The bereaved relatives have the heartfelt sympathy of large circle of friends.

### Matinee Sunday Afternoon

Every Sunday afternoon from 2 to 4 o'clock the Lyric Theatre will give regular matinees—if you want to see good pictures in the long Sunday afternoons this is your opportunity.

### Fire Alarm Turned In

Tuesday night about 11 o'clock a fire alarm was sounded, and people turned out from all sections of town to assist in fighting the flames. The alarm was not a false one—for there was a fire, but it was only a large, good sized, inflammable pile of "rub-bish" which had been brought together as a result of the clean-up campaign, and it began to burn—not of its own combustion, but because of the application of a lighted match, which, of course, was not in the hands of incendiary, but one who was anxious to aid in cleaning things up right. It occurred just west of the Catholic school, and no damage was done—save to those who lost some good sleep in going to and from the fire.

## THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN CONVENTION

The Republican national convention met in Chicago last Wednesday morning as per schedule. The day previous to the assembling of the convention the delegates gathered and caucusing and maneuvering for the affrays of the convention were the order.

The selection of a temporary chairman brought about a struggle or contest between the Taft and Roosevelt forces. After much ado and considerable jeering and cheering and other marks of "violence" the line-up on the temporary chairman resulted in the selection of Root, some of the Teddy delegates voting for that gentleman.

Contests will be tried today in the convention. Arizona, California, Washington and a few other states will be contested by Roosevelt, as a sort of tryout to see what will be the result. In case Teddy loses in the contests it is quite likely that he will bolt the convention, unless it should so happen that Taft loses enough votes to Hadley to give Roosevelt the nomination, which now is hardly likely.

There has been much disorder and there have been only two rules of order considered so far. It now looks like Taft would win under the regular order of things, but from the present situation it looks as though the shrewdest political maneuvers would be indulged in by Teddy and the outcome at this time is uncertain.

The convention adjourned yesterday at an early hour until 11 o'clock today. The Sun goes to press early Friday morning, and cannot await the reconvening of the convention.

Chicago, June 19.—At 10 o'clock, during the deliberations of the committee on credentials, all the Roosevelt men bolted the committee and left the room where the committee was in progress. They declared they were acting under orders from Colonel Roosevelt. It is said that deferred bolting the convention at the same time on the advice of Mr. Roosevelt, who wished to lay some important information before them. That they intend to bolt the convention appears a foregone conclusion.

### Weather Report

The mean temperature for the week ending June 17th was 55 degs. which is four degrees below the normal. The lowest temperature was 29 degs. and the highest 74 degs. There was no frost but ice was formed on the morning of the 17th and some of the more tender vegetation was frozen, setting a new record for latest date of killing frost; the previous record being June 15th.

Leo Verkamp, wool king, is spending the week at Holbrook, after a trip through his ranches and ranges in Apache and Navajo counties.

## SCENIC MARVELS OF OUR FLAGSTAFF

The following is self-explanatory:

Flagstaff boasts of more scenic marvels than any other town in Arizona, and today the motorists of the Studebaker party have seen no small share of them, writes Gerald Robinson in the Phoenix Republican regarding the recent auto tour to northern Arizona.

At 10 o'clock this morning the tourists started out from Flagstaff with a large escort of local cars. For three miles the machines followed the road by which they entered the town yesterday. Then they turned to the south and the swinging curves of the open country gave way to wire bound zigzags, for the homesteaders are making much of the broad valleys of Arizona's north. After passing the "bottomless pit," a hole in the ground into which the river De Flag tumbles never to be seen again (when there is any water to tumble), the machines climbed over a ridge of low hills to the rangers' headquarters at Walnut Canyon.

Here the tourists disembarked, and most of them tramped down the trail into the canyon to see the Cliff Dwellings. About half way up the mountain side a sandstone ledge projects from the precipitous slope and beneath this natural roof the prehistoric inhabitants erected some eight hundred cliff dwellings and there at least two thousand of them made their homes.

The ruins are found up and down the canyon for fourteen miles. In some places the opening between the projecting edge of the natural roof and the ground below was closed in with rude masonry for hundreds of feet and partitions at right angles to the outside wall cut the long inclosure into dozens of separate dwellings. Some of these compartments are still intact, and the tourists saw them today as the cliff dweller saw them in the unrecorded past, except that then fires burned on the floors where now are blackened ashes; corn like that which has been dug up from the ruins boiled in vessels that now stand in the cases of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington; pigmo people scarce five feet high squatted around the fire where a few years ago the skeletons lay.

How is it that this peaceful people has disappeared so utterly from the earth? The Navajos have a tradition that long ago the God of Fire became sorely displeased with the people of the earth and that in his anger he set fire to the world, driving their ancestors to the cactus country of the south. And when the fire had burned out the cliff dweller had perished from the earth and the Navajos returned to possess the land.

The fact is that the cliff dwellings contain no volcanic rock and therefore were presumably built before violent volcanic action covered the country with loose rocks easily available for building purposes, and the skeletons which were removed from the ruins were found in the positions that they occupied in the ordinary course of daily routine when the dread gas of the volcanoes descended into the valley and instantly killed every living thing.

After visiting the cliff dwellings the tourists partook of a generous luncheon provided by the Good Roads association. W. H. Pierce, an old soldier, now the canyon guide, had run up a number of flags in the outdoor dining room and during the progress of the meal the Flagstaff concert band played lively airs.

After lunch the motorists made the eighteen mile run to the lava

beds. For the last five miles the road led over hills of black volcanic ash dotted with such occasional pines which have managed to take root in the uncongenial soil. The spinning rear wheels of the machines threw up showers of cinders as they forged up the hills but soon a place was reached where a heavier shower had fallen.

The ground was covered to an unknown depth with great fragments of lava—the black, jagged boulders of Sunset Crater's storm. They were like nothing more than immense clinkers, the waste of some monstrous engine of the underworld.

Fairly under the slope of the Sunset, the mountain of ashes, is the entrance to the ice cave. Climbing down the steep dark tunnel the explorers found ice twelve feet below the surface and further on great icicles nine or ten feet long reached from floor to ceiling, shining brightly in the light of the flickering candles.

But of wonders there was no end. On the way back to Flagstaff the tourists visited the dwellings of the cave men, huge bubbles in the lava on a mountain top where the most primitive of peoples made their homes and as if the marvels of one world were not enough the tourists visited the Lowell observatory this evening and gazed upon a hundred others through the great telescope.

## AT THE COUNTY RECORDER'S OFFICE

Warranty deed, David Babbitt to Mrs. Alba Raudebaugh.

Warranty deed, David Babbitt to Oliver Raudebaugh.

Mortgage, The Verde Valley R. Co. to Continental & C. T. S. Co. Bill of sale, A. E. Snow to T. Roberts.

Contract of sale, M. C. Walker to Oliver Typewriter Co.

Chattel mortgage, G. S. Harding & Helen to Hill & Kennedy.

Chattel mortgage, M. Reneke to A. G. Chisholm & Jesus Guizado.

Satisfaction of mortgage, American Type Founders Co. to F. S. Breen.

Warranty deed, Roy Hickerson to Rafael Somora.

Warranty deed, Daniel Wallace to Charles H. Heston.

Bill of sale, Joe Isabel to Chisholm Bros.

Bill of sale, Irwin H. Walker to Guy H. Kehl.

Bill of sale, Guy H. Kehl to Irwin H. Walker.

Deed, Atlantic & Pacific R. R. Co. to Thomas Smith.

Warranty deed, Mary M. Nellis to Mrs. Mary I. Smith.

Release of realty mortgage, Polson Bros. Mer. Co., to Rosendo Coates.

Warranty deed, H. M. Berry et ux to Jose Garro, et ux.

Warranty deed, Thomas C. Moffet to Jacob B. Frey.

Warranty deed, Geo. Babbitt et ux to Town of Flagstaff.

Notice of water location, Eight Mile Creek Reid Evans & Co.

Warranty deed, Fernando Mayorga to Maria Franco.

Bill of sale, W. H. Rice to A. J. Higley.

Bill of sale, C. H. Spencer to W. H. Switzer.

Bill of sale, C. C. Machuernek to N. E. Buntz.

Warranty deed, Nicholas Baca et ux to William J. Raup.

Bill of sale, C. H. Spencer to W. H. Switzer.

Quit claim deed, Dan L. Hogan to C. E. Mills.

Warranty deed, Laura E. Perry and husband to Annie M. Bean.

Release deed, Title Guarantee & Trust Co., to Louie Irwin.

With the price of sheep and mutton sliding down, and the price of beef going up, the cowman wears a happy smile these days.

## A NEW VENTURE BUT A GOOD ONE

The Sun has waited two or three weeks for the consummation of plans that would enable us to spring a good story on our readers. The process is so slow that we cannot wait any longer—the fact is too good to keep and this is our reason for giving the project out at this time.

Al Beasley and Jesse Gregg have formed a plan to build a large lake six miles above town on the line of the water main, and where it will be possible to construct a dam that will hold millions of gallons of water. The land is so situated that this project is an easy matter. After the construction of the dam and the lake it is the purpose of these gentlemen to stock the waters with trout, and as it will be quite deep, a mile in length, and nearly as wide, they propose to construct a number of boats, build a wharf, and fix it up in fine shape for those who wish to spend the summer up here among the pines, and enjoy an outing. Tents and houses, and all the conveniences of modern camp life will be at the command of the visitors and pleasure seekers. The distance from town is a most pleasant feature, and a telephone line will add to the convenience of the resort.

This place when completed will be an ideal spot to spend the summer, and our southern people instead of spending the heated term on the coast and other places where it is really hot, can come up here and enjoy the summer because of its really pleasant days and cool nights.

The trout fishing and hunting on private grounds will also be worth while.

A splendid auto road to the lake will make it a much frequented resort. Aside from the pleasure and tourist proposition, the gentlemen have an abundance of fine spring water which they will cut into the city water main when the water of the city runs low, and the city can use it, the same being put through a meter, and it will be paid for at the rate of so much per thousand gallons. When the city does not need it the supply can be shut off and the expense ceases, as the city will only pay for what it uses.

This will save the city the expense of constructing a new second reservoir.

Later it will be the purpose of The Sun to give more details of the proposition.

### Suggested

Our city council should appoint a "Fire Department Committee," from among their number.

Every other department of the city has been provided for, and one of the most important has been overlooked.

An alarm of fire was sounded one night this week, to respond to a small blaze in the west end. A few volunteers manfully tugged and hauled the fire carts, but the majority of our citizens snored in peaceful slumber, content to let the other fellow hastily dress in the chill of the night, and do the work that all citizens should eagerly lend a hand to. Flagstaff is forgetful of the fact that we have had disastrous fires in the past. We may be unfortunate again. Wake up and let the city council make this a special order of business. Organize the fire department and invite some of the new citizens to join. Plenty of volunteers may be had, if a booster is started for organization. Encourage a new interest in the fire department, by hanging up some good sized purses for the hose races and contests for the 4th of July.